[22/01/18][17:19:23] -

Title: The Clanless

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Cast aside from the
clans, they roamed the
old lands aimlessly.
Understanding that they
could not survive alone, a
union was formed. The
Caitiff came to be, for
they were the Clanless.
 Clans cowered and
mortals provided them
with a comfortable
existance...

...Then, the lands
changed. Mortals were
safe from their would be
sacrifice. Slowly they
withered away without
nurishment.

Now, all are gone, save
me. We were, and I am,
Caitiff...
I am Etrius, of house and
clan Tremere... Fear not
dear caitiff, my kind is
not gone. Although im
sad to say that yours
isnt either. I tell you
this young caitiff... the
masquerade still holds!
Be weary of the Gangrel,
ive meet a few since the
shattering of the gem
and they are more
beastial than before. A
side effect im sure.
My chantry rules in Luna,
stop by if you can find

it and mayhap we can
talk more...